


*Bastard Chain* 4:02  
*Like The Average Stalker* 4:31  
*Needlefeast* 4:06  
*Neurotica Rampage* 4:45  
*The Analyst* 4:42  
*Grand Failure Anthem* 5:21  
*Structure Divine* 4:06  
*Shadowchild* 4:39  
*Final Fatal Force* 5:00  
*A Predator's Portrait* 4:31

Bonus tracks:

*Asylum Dance*  
*Like The Average Stalker (live)*  
*Final Fatal Force (live)*



# SOIL WORK

a predator's  
portrait

## Bastard Chain

STRID/WICHERS

Searching for power, who is to blame?  
You weak little bastard, bound to  
Symbols of pain  
Hiding in shadows, a pungent smell  
You haven't decided your own fate  
'Cause your story of life is too bitter to tell  
Your dying eyes with a coward's reflection  
Heading for the true direction,  
Forward to die!

Chorus:  
Bastard Chain, with souls so lame  
Bastard Chain

So you say your mind belongs to them?  
Turned upside down again and  
Again and again  
Feel ashamed, yourself to blame  
Only yourself you can blame!

[Chorus]

Helpless you will devour everything that  
Comes before your eyes  
Citizens of restless power, never let your  
Scorn rule your fate  
Your fate, always dragging you down to  
The ground  
A disgrace, your "masterpiece",  
Your "master race"  
Only yourself you can blame!

[Chorus]

Hey! Won't you tell me your name  
And justify your way of thinking  
Walking the stairs of the manipulated ones  
Only yourself you can blame!

## Like The Average Stalker

WICHERS/RANTA/BROMAN

I think you just forgot to tell me why...  
Why I was fading out again  
Why my mask of sanity was slipping off  
Again, my friend  
Beware of hatred when your time  
Stands still

Chorus:  
Like The Average Stalker, forge to forgive  
Like The Average Stalker

I'm just sliding, disappear into the night  
Like a strange and forgotten light  
One, two, three, four and I'm at your door  
Calculating infinity

In my silence where no one else can hear  
What is right, what is wrong  
In my silence where no one else forgives  
Where the sane and insane strike together  
As one

[Chorus]

Where is the fire, it makes no sense at all  
I'm just hiding beneath the hour  
Disabled through affliction,  
I can't reach out  
In my silence where no one else can hear  
What is right, what is wrong  
In my silence where no one else forgives  
Where the sane and insane strike  
Together as one

With a violent work of art I proceed  
In this lack of faith I get what I need!

[Chorus]

Like a silent talker  
Like The Average Stalker



## Needlefeast

STRID/WICHERS/FRENNING

Well it's one for the money, two for the show  
It makes no difference where I'll go  
Push injections in my skin to make my  
Mission begin

Needles to fly - Needlefeast  
Needles to die - Needlefeast  
Gotta get inside, gotta get inside  
Needles to die, needles to fly  
Burning up my hunger, lay it all to rest!  
Waking up my hostile pain, put it to the test  
When all is said and done I tell you I'm the one  
The one to reign supreme

I'm like a brick wall  
I'm a solid player and I'm standing tall  
Who can make me fall on this very road

Needles to fly - Needlefeast  
Needles to die - Needlefeast  
Gotta get inside, gotta get inside  
Needles to die, needles to fly  
Fly!

Chorus:  
This life I cannot face it, with the writings  
On the wall  
This time it's hard to face it, as I'm screaming  
What am I doing here?

I bite the days like a suction pump  
Another breath, another punch  
It makes me catch my breath

[Chorus]

Before you steal my breath away, I'd like to  
Know if I was lead astray  
Neurosis comes to me at night, it holds the  
Truth 'cause I'm...  
One for the money, two for the show  
Straight to hell is where I go!

[Chorus]

## Neurotica Rampage

STRID/WICHERS

Neurotica, you daughter and player of mine  
Don't you think I know what's all behind?  
I suck on your evil punches  
That my grants soul tumble and roll

You give me strength to break my chains  
Demonic assaults are all that remains  
Raising hell within my veins  
Claim it's right to play those games  
You're making me repeat myself again  
Bury the hatchet, light my torch  
A true believer, a deadly force  
You're making my sore eyes live again

The wrath of my demon  
Is all I can give back to you  
No use for solitude  
It's better to be burned and not to learn  
That your master will return

Chorus:  
Hear! Hear them say it's so clear  
What's behind and so near  
Hear them say it's so clear  
That you're one of them

Look at the inside and tell me  
That everything there is so sane  
You're so affective  
And only got your roots to be blamed

[Chorus]

## The Analyst

STRID/WICHERS/FRENNING

Straight forward on the path of life  
Who makes you choose that way?  
Is it a crime to give it all up, to leave it all behind?  
Oh, this is all so crystal clear  
Going on in shallow blindness  
To watch the madmen sort things out  
No time to spill, isn't it such a thrill?  
By self-deception I am bound to take it seriously  
I'm way beyond, I've put myself in such a horrible  
Way to go

Chorus:  
I think you just made a big mistake...  
This is just fake 'cause I am  
Guilty by association, sinner of mankind  
I'm forced to build my life upon  
This hidden path I just can't find

Well, is this all so crystal clear?  
Sometimes it seems like time stands still  
Demolish myself at free will  
Can you watch me burn?  
As the sun goes down and my life is overturned  
Can I identify myself  
With the judgment that I'm facing here?  
Can't deny, won't deny  
That I'm leveled with the ground by fear

[Chorus]  
Punished and banished  
I kill the ways of life  
You predict and restrict my views  
In the hands of time

[Chorus]  
You wear the face of desperate man  
Displacing his fatal actions  
Refuse to recall the miserable times  
Of stupid and naive attractions  
Going on in shallow blindness  
To watch the madmen sort things out  
No time to spill, isn't it such a thrill?  
By self-deception I am bound  
To take it seriously  
I'm way beyond, I've put myself  
In such a horrible way to go

I think you just made a big mistake...  
This conversation's over  
The analyst may have won this case  
Of discrimination and nothing but lies  
This fallen era makes me wonder:  
Is it worth it when your dignity dies?

## Grand Failure Anthem

STRID/WICHERS/FRENNING

Look at the pale face in the sky  
It seems so ravaged inside  
The sense of rage is burning my eyes,  
Burning to deny  
I'm part of a fallen machine  
Which reflects my life of misery  
Please guide my way through fallen galaxies

Grand Failure Anthem  
You'll never see what you've become  
We'll never get some well-earned respect  
Before we choke

Well, there isn't anything  
That will kill our lust for power  
They say: "May you get an hour in heaven  
Before the devil knows you're dead!"

Grand Failure Anthem  
You'll never see what you've become  
We'll never get some well-earned respect 'cause  
We have... Failed!  
Ripped another spine 'til the end of time...  
Failed! We're being flushed down the drain

Chorus:  
And the one you hate will suddenly be yourself  
And it's all too late...

Anything that will make my  
Conscience clean  
Is there anyone out there  
Who can restore what we have  
Destroyed?

Grand Failure Anthem  
You'll never see what you've become  
We'll never get some well-earned respect 'cause  
We have... Failed!  
Ripped another spine 'til the end of time...  
Failed! We're being flushed down the drain

[Chorus]  
Disruptive and bound to kill itself  
The face of earth will turn  
When you're crawling to the cross  
And your inner thoughts reveal themselves

[Chorus]  
So you have died, you pale face in the sky  
The rage is burning my eyes - I'm blind

Grand Failure Anthem  
We'll never see what we've become  
We'll never get some well earned respect...



## Structure Divine

STRID/WICHERS/FRENNING

Because I can't find pleasure anywhere  
This life is strangling me  
If I would turn myself inside out  
Would I find peace of mind?  
And when the silence remains  
And all the fields stay the same  
It isn't different from the power that it holds  
Now, where is the pain?

As I gaze between my desires  
There's a shadow and a bleeder  
Every once in a while, can't you see  
My eyes they're trembling  
Beware the millions of senses  
Locked in this rusty cage, a fanatic rage  
This time I will stand still  
And no blood will be spilled

Chorus:  
Yeah, I think I'm losing it  
Back to normal, a feast on the moral  
Served on a silver plate

And when the silence remains  
And all the fields stay the same  
It isn't different from the power that it holds  
Now, where is my pain?

A big hail to my sadistic pleasures  
They saved my soul for a special price  
As I begin to fade, the creature cries  
So I'm heading for another one  
That will watch me raise my bloodstained banner  
No questions asked

[Chorus]

A competition that will last  
Until the silent one will speak  
So this is it, is this the century sun?  
Mother of destruction  
Please let me be the one to know  
Father of my pure aggression  
Don't cut the way where I will go

## Shadowchild

STRID/WICHERS/FRENNING/RANTA/HOLMBERG

I lick the surface of a freedom ride  
Under a hammering light I scream!  
Let's roll the dice of the future, burning  
In my hand  
I've built destruction upon the velvet skies  
Maybe I'm strong, maybe I'm wrong

Chorus:  
Lead us, Shadowchild  
Soiled by your faith in disguise  
Shadowside - Reflecting the eyes

I'm raising hell, a magic spell  
Pain and pleasure together as one  
I will recall when I'm down the stairs  
I spit human cries, I can feel when they lie  
My sun being one with the universe  
Hear my call

[Chorus]

Creating my crown from the millions  
Of lights  
I'm abused beyond recognition  
Pre-Millennium futuristic,  
I predict you all to live  
Under an individual sun  
We're all collecting our senses and run...

Chorus:  
Lead us, Shadowchild  
The truth's lying far from your life  
Shadowside - Reflecting the eyes

## Final Fatal Force

STRID/WICHERS/FRENNING

Forevermore, fucked, strapped to the floor  
Headlong while I'm pissing on your floor  
Nameless, clueless, a brick in the game  
Soon to be removed from the face of the earth

Is this a human feast?  
I was in slumber... Now!  
Am I to be released?

Way down in my electric pit  
Where all you gimps reign supreme  
Where I, by your strings, am dangling  
Twinkle, twinkle, dangling, tip, tap, toe

Is this a human feast?  
I was in slumber... Now!  
Am I to be released?  
At least I had a hunger for more!

Chorus:  
Final Fatal Force  
Feed the flame once more  
Final Fatal Force  
To get rid of yourself

This final verdict with a diabolical view  
Can I ever be free from  
What is pulling me through?  
Narcissistic, pure electric, the savior incarnated

Is this a human feast?  
I was in slumber... Now!  
Am I to be released?  
At least I had a hunger for more!

[Chorus]

So you say I'm just a wicked soul  
Well, watch me operate!

So you see me coming back for more  
You trace my steps like a fucking dog  
Nameless, clueless, a brick in the game  
Soon to be removed from the face of the earth

## A Predator's Portrait

STRID/WICHERS/FRENNING

A lesson in democracy  
I will never ever be  
A servant of a moral standard  
A rebel soul for the free

I scream and I burn  
I deny what I've learned  
Can't fight what's inside  
On this blasphemous ride  
Here I stand!

Chorus:  
'Cause he will remain the same  
He's a part of the game and he will remain

As I cry for more, the angels burn their core  
Let the evil saints have their way  
When I'm heading for oblivion  
Achieving my goals in every way  
In malicious way I hail the insane  
Nevertheless, my broken promises

I scream and I burn  
I deny what I've learned  
Can't fight what's inside  
On this blasphemous ride  
Here I fall!

[Chorus]

Now take a look at the Predator's Portrait  
'Cause these walls are closing in  
Now take a look at the Predator's Portrait  
Cause these walls come tumbling down

Come watch me bleed one more time!  
No substitute left to find!  
All that I hear is what I preach!  
A mighty soul is what I keep!

I step on the face that's dragging me down  
Fed up with the precious talk  
Like a sinner revealing himself again  
Now he's down and out  
And ready to strike

[Chorus]

## Asylum Dance

STRID/WICHERS/FRENNING

*Can you see me crawling  
Down the trail of despair?  
Forgot how to cherish myself  
Painful writings everywhere*

*Chorus:*

*I can see strange things  
Coming over me, and I...  
I can feel*

*Stare into my eyes, believe me  
I'm the one to forget what's right  
As the blazing fire awakes  
I turn to stone, there is no fright  
Heavenly pleasures grant my desires  
I'm totally lost  
Demolition of the human nature  
No matter the cost*

*[Chorus]*

*Every time I lose my judgment  
You try to grab a hold of me  
Vem fan är du, jag gör vad jag vill  
Medans tiden står still*

*[Chorus]*

*Watch me dance as I'm totally lost  
One step closer to infinity  
A great pretender, a face of an angel  
Buried alive!*

*Produced by  
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"Speed" Strid, Jens Broman and Henry  
Ranta; "Needlefeast" and "Neurorica  
Rampage" by Björn "Speed" Strid and  
Peter Wichers; "Shadowchild" by Björn  
"Speed" Strid, Peter Wichers  
and Henry Ranta*

*Guest vocals on "A Predator's Portrait"  
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Guest guitar lead on "Needlefeast"  
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